GOOD STORIES OF THE PRESENT DAY. The Bereliet Brig Trompf and the Woman

Cornerate, 1583, by Charles B. Levels In the year 1872 an Austrian taxidermist named Drave had a contract to supply the Boyal Museum of Natural History with specimens of birds, reptiles, and animals found on the coast of Brazil. He arranged with a cortain Capt. Trompf, who owned a small brig, to make a partnership voyage, the vessel to pick up a salable cargo, while the taxidermist gathered his specimens. Mrs. Drave accompanied her husband as an assistant. All told, the people on the brig numbered fourteen. After arending a year on the coast she set sail from Cape St. Roque, intending to call at the Cape Venie Islands. About midway between the island of St. Paul and the Verdes the craft enentered bad weather. About 9 o'clock one vening, according to the story, they were run toto by an unknown ship, which struck the brig on the starboard bow and carried away her headgear. Four of the crew of the Trompf. as the brig was called scrambled on board the stranger during the moment of contact, and ane disappeared in the darkness to be heard

The unknown craft turned out to be an English bark homeward bound from the Hottentot coast She had been badly damaged in a squall and was practically helpless when the collision occurred. Those left on board the Tromp! supposed she would soon go down and were in a panie to get the boats out. It did not occur to them that the cargo of the bris, which was mostly dre woods, would prewant her from sinking, nor could any one remember that the carpenter even sounded the well to see if the hull had received injury. There was a rush to get off, and the only good seamanship exhibited was in getting away in the boats with a heavy sea running. Everybody supposed that Mrs. Drave had taken her place in one of the boats, but as a ter of fact she was asleep in the cabin at the time of the collision, and was not awakened by it. No one went down to arouse her, and she was still asleep when the boats put off. It was queer enough, but almost every week you read of mothers rushing out of a burning house without thought of their children, or of wives and husbands forgetting each other in the fright of an accident. Drave was is the Captain's boat, and he thought his wife is the Captain's boat, and he thought his wife was in the other, commanded by the mate, and the real truth was not known until next morning. They were then picked up by a steamer and landed at Fogo Island, one of the Verdes, I was there at the time, and heard the story than the truth of the story.

I was there at the time, and neard the story from their own lips.

After having and time to recover their equanimity and compare notes, the Austrians ame to the conclusion that their brig was still affoat. It staved in she would waterlog, but even then might drive for a year before wind and current set her ashore. They were wind and current set her ashore. They were thoroughly ashamed of their action in deserting the craft and the woman, and it was decided to charter a craft and go in search of the desaglict. An American barkentine named the eided to charter a craft and go in search of the derelict. An American barkentine named the James R. Reas had just come up from the African coast in ballast, and she was engaged for the search. It was believed that the brig. If found, could be sailed into port, and we had a double crew aboard as we left Fogo. Sixteen days had now elapsed, and there were other circumstances to bother us as well. There had been two or three heavy gales, with the winds shifting about to every quarter, and the winds shifting about to every quarter, and position of the brig when she was abandoned. She was scudding when struck. She certainly lost her bowsprit, but the crew was divided as to whether the foremast went over the side or set. She had certainly broached to when the bosts were lowered, and while one declared that the wheel was lashed, another denied it. One said the maintopmast fell, while another was sure it was all right.

The brig was too far to the west to be affectably the coast correct, and we must look for

her in midocean and in the broadest part of the North Atlantic. As near as we could figure she would drift to the northwest, and between the Vardes and the American coast there is but one little speck of land—the Bermudas. Seen on an ocean chart it is but a grain of sand lost on a great prairie. If there were many drawbacks, there were also a few consoling features. The brig was well built and almost new like had plenty of water and provisions aboard. No matter how she drifted ahe would be in the track of commerce, and Mrs. Drave was described as a woman who had travelled about a great deal, and would know enough to fly a signal of distress by day or burn a flare at night if a craft was in sight. We first ran to the south \$20 miles and then stood to the morthwest for about 500. A lookout was kept at the masthead from daylight till dark, and at night we lay to and drifted, and now and then sent up a rocket or burned a flare. We next ran to the north 350 miles, to the west 100, and then to the south \$50. During this time we spoke to seven different vessels, but none of them had sighted the derelict. Most of us have an idea that the crew of a vessel at see maintain something of a lookout for wreeks. An incident that agained the derelict. Most of us have an idea that the crew of a vessel at sea maintain something of a lookout for wrecks. An incident that the crew of a vessel at the south will prove how erroneous this impression is. One day at goon, while we were driving along at ten knots an hour, our lookout sighted a whaleboat with five men in it, and we altered our course by two points to pick them up. It was the mate of an English whaler, who had struck a whale and been towed out of sught of his shirt. whale and been towed out of sight of his ship.

A sale came on and he had torun before it, and the men had been affoat five days when we sighted them. They had sighted as many at weive different sails and had been within two miles of three without being seen. But for our having a man aloft to look for the brig we should have passed them by.

Having gone as far south as seemed wise, we now ran fitty miles to the east and then headed north. This was to make a search within the limits of the first. This time we ran to the north to the latitude of the Azores, and on the way we apoke twelve different veswithin the limits of the first. This time we can to the north to the latitude of the Azores, and on the way we spoke twelve different vessels. From one of them, an English merchantman, we got what we hoped would prove a clue. He reported having sighted a brightere days before which was apparently in trouble, though she had no signal of distress set. As a matter of fact he sighted the Trompf, and as a matter of fact she had asignal flying. He simply didn't want to see it, knowing that investigation meant detention. He had made a run of 248 miles since sighting the brig, and getting the latitude and longitude we changed our course to the southwest. Before running the distance we spoke four vessels, but none of them had seen the derelict. From Greenland on the north to Cape St. Equic on the south there were hundreds of craft crossing and recrossing the Atlantic, but that derelict brig seemed to dodge them all. Having run our course to the southwest, we figured on the direction of her drift and bore up for the banks of Newfoundland. We had run about a hundred miles when we spoke the Belle of Hailiax, a brig bound for Liberia. Her Captain reported that on the night previous, just before midnight, he had passed a brig drifting off before the wind. Her jibboom and bowsparit and forstopmast were dragging in the water at her bow, and he believed her to be atlandoned.

lou will ask why an investigation was not ade? In spite of all you may have read and ard, it was none of the Captain's business to vestigate. He could not have spared men made. In spite of all you may have read and heard, it was none of the Captain's business to investigate. He could not have spared men enough to sail her into port if he found her worth saving, and he was sailing close hauled and did not want to lose the time. To pick up a shipwrecked crew at sea means to crowd the sabin and deckhouse of the rescuer. In a sailing craft it may mean a shortage of provisions and water. To lose half a day of fair wind at sea may lengthen a voyage by a week. Owners of vesseis count hours and ship's biscuit. In this case not even a shout was relied to see if it would bring an answer. The Captain satisfied his conscience and saved an hour's time by quietly making up his mind that the wreck was abandoned. He had run about after the wind had held steadily, she must have drifted from fifteen to twenty. It took us twelve hours to gain the point we sought, and then the look out reported a clear sen. After breakfast we stood to the west for 10 miles, then to the north for 15, thence to the east for 12, thence to the south for 20. It was now within an hour of sunset, and the breeze was dying last. At the Captain's order I went aloft for a good look around, and I had scarcely levelled the glass toward the west when I perceived the derelict about sight miles away. She was right in the sheen of the sun, or she would have been seen by the lookout. We squared away for her, but when within two miles the breeze failed us completely. I was then ordered off to her in a boat in which were the husband, Capit Trompi, and our sailors. Just as we set off from the barkentine it was reported that Mrs. Drawe could be seen waving a signal from the derelict. While we were yet had a mile away her husband halled her and sectived a reply, and as we reached the brig's lide she looked down upon us and said:

Why, tustave, I have been real worried alout you and the others!"

If the alove observation doesn't give you a fair idea of the woman. I may add that she sleet the miles through on the night of the collision and

those weeks. The average woman would have gone mad in such a situation, but Mrs. Drave inther enjoyed it. She put in most of her time preparing specimens which had been packed away to wait for their return home, and the cabin looked like the workshop of a busy taxidermist. She had also kept a daily journal, which was interesting reading. During her drift there had been five tempests of more or less severity. She had watched the compass and correctly recorded the drift from day to day.

On the feurteenth day, as recorded in the journal, or rather on the evening of that day, Mrs. Drave witnessed a strange thing. It was slimost a dead calm on the surface, but a light air was sliring aloft to act on masts and yards and rigging and drift the brig slowly weatward. About it o'clock she heard voices and soon discovered a rait about a cable's length away on the port quarter. Making use of the night glass, she counted seven men and two women on the raft, and she at once lighted a lantern and showed it over the side and halled them. They set up a great shouting in reply, but she could not understand the language. That most or all of the men were sallors she was certain. The raft had been maile alongside of some ship, but had neither mast nor cars. The men gestle-ulated and shouted, and the women held out their hands pleadingly. Mrs. Drave believed them to be Russiana. and from their forlorn appearance she thought they must have been adrift several days. They kept calling and beseeching, but she wondered why some of the men did not awim off to the brig, but presently noticed the presence of several great sharks between the vessel and the float. The men doubtless aw them and knew that it would be certain death to attempt the passage. Who the poor ship-wrecked people were has never been reported to my knowledge.

As to the damage received by the brig, we had repairs made in half a day. Her cargo was all right, and two hours at the pumps freed her of bilge water. Her crew was put aboard, and she followed us back to the island

Only those commanding corps and divisions have posts from which to survey a battlefield while the fight is on. If the fighting is furious all along the line, even the General in command may not be able to take in over half a mile of front. One may have been in a dozen battles without witnessing more than the manœuvres of a brigade. Battles usually end in withdrawal and pursuit. In either case mention, and so men who have been flighting all day march away and see only the dead and wounded in their front. But very few wounders wounded may be an interest the form of nearly all the troops on both sides are set in motion, and so men who have been fighting al day march away and see only the dead and

at full length on his stomach, though their faces seem half buried in the grass. Many of the muskets still rest across the breastworks. Here for 300 feet we cannot find a wounded man. Most of the dead were struck in the Here for 300 feet we cannot find a wounded man. Most of the dead were struck in the face or throat.

With his back to the wall sits a dead man who probably lived an hour or two after he was hit. His knees are drawn up for a rest for his arms, and his head is thus supported. Next on his left is a Captain lying on his back, with his outstretched right arm still boiling the sword, and that sword rests across the body of another dead man. The officer was struck fairly between the eyes by the bullet. His lips are parted, as if shouting a command when death came. We hesitate for a moment, and then step over the breastworks and advance to the creek. At this spot it was midway between the combatants. Night before last friend and foe filled their canteens here, sometimes elbow to elbow, but purposely ignoring each other's presence. Here is the horror of the battlefield. We knew it would be so, but were impelied to come.

The banks of the creek are nowhere less than 2 feet high; in some places they are 5 or 6. The bed of the stream is 6 or 8 feet wide, but the flow of the water only half that and from 6 inches to a foot deep. On a front of half a mile all the wounded on both sides who

6. The bed of the stream is 6 or 8 feet wide, but the flow of the water only half that and from 6 inches to a footdeep. On a front of half a mile all the wounded on both sides who could creep or pull themselves along inch by inch made for this creek as the fighting ceased. They reached the banks and flung themselves down. They fill the bed from bank to hank, Iring three, four, or five deep. Here and there may be a living man, but 15 out of 20 perished last night. They fought each other for the water, but only the first comers quenched their thirst. Before they could move away they were caught in the crush. It is a great trench, with its dead realy for the dirt to hide them, and the waters of the creek have been dammed back until they are seeking a new outset through the cotton field. Help arrives, and we walk showly along the bank to look for wounded men. We find and extricate about twenty, none of whom will perhaps live the day out. All others are dead—shot, crushed, drowned—slinost a thousand by the returns of the burial party. It is almost night before the creek flows on it its old bed again, but even our thirsty horses will not drike of the waters running red. They saif at it and turn away with wild eyes and snorts of alarm.

# MARRIED ON FARRAGUT'S SHIP.

A Novel Wedding on a Historic Spot on the

ART IN FRANCE. The Salon of the Champs Elyscen

Pants, July 1.-M. Henri Morot exhibits Retreat from St. Jean d'Acre," in which I find again the well-known qualities of this

military painter, although the method employed, without sufficient impasting, is somewhat wanting in consistency. The "Troubadours" of M. Henri Martin is

a rather awkward imitation of M. Puvis de Chavannes. His landscape needs air, and the personages are treated in that large and summary fashion, in decorative tones so dear to the master. But the thick growth of trees is rather glaring because of the realistic interpretation which renders the contrast still more striking. There is no refinement of lines. in these masses of verdure. Let M. Henri Martin take another look at the decorations of Ste. Geneviève, and he will see the skilful and decorative analysis with which the landscape and plants are treated.

There is a noticeable landscape by Mr. Pecknell, "In California," of a very pretty senti-ment of color; and there is another work by Mr. Paterson, which is perhaps too sketchy in design. M. Axilette is a pupil of our School of Rome. His picture this year, "Surprise," has already figured in the expositions which the pupils of this school give every year in Paris. The painter has evidently been tempted by the methods of our stipplists, but he has no been able to get rid entirely of the muddy color which still has so much success at our School of Fine Arts.

I noticed Mr. Baird's "Winter in the Woods." a study in a pretty violet tone, and another by M. de Andon, the "Gorges du Loup (Alpes-Maritimes!"

There is a little picture, carelessly painted, by Mme. Louise Abbema, "Among the Flowera." The intention is not carried out successfully.

M. Clementin du Main has found in "Chloë" a pretext for a pretty study in flesh in a very resh tone; but the pose and the expression of the face are commonplace.

But here comes M. Sarcey. Our illustrious confrère is en famille. Dinner is just over, as s shown by the table with its cloth and a tea service. Everything is abundance there, replete, fat, and happy, from the cheeks of the master of Parisian critics, which almost swamp the little eyes and the small nose in their great soft waves, down to the sympathetic stomach which falls like a cascade of grease upon the knees. His son-in-law, in the background, tosses in his arms a little Sarcey, and there also is the picture of M. Baschet, which is cer-

A noticeable piece of triptych decorative work, by M. Aubert, is "St. Francis Choosing Poverty for His Wife:" "St. Francis Inviting

A noticeable piece of triptych decorative work, by M. Aubert, is "St. Francis Choosing Poverty for His Wife:" "St. Francis Inviting Creatures to Fraise the Greater:" "St. Francis Receiving the Impression of the Wounds of Jesus Christ."

"Snow in November." by M. Kampmann, does not lack a certain poetry. Between two rows of trees with scanty and red foliage, under a leaden sky, is a road which the snow is levelling, while the horizon, of a pale violet color, stretches out in the distance. The trees, of a bold red, appear to me very correct.

M. Henner is represented in the Salon by a "portrait" and a "Sleeper." He still sticks to the same nacreous tone upon bituminous backgrounds, and he exhibits the same wonderful rendering of Besh and finesse in the coloring of the nude. The reputation of M. Henner is well established, and many people are astonished that he has not yet received the medial of honor, which has long ago been awarded to him by the popular vote. But why does the master alwars sing the same song? He sings it divinely, no doubt, and, after all, perhaps we ought not to ask for any more.

M. Jean Paul Laurens, another one of the celebrities of the Champs Elysées, presents us with "The Little Daughter of Bonchamp before the Revolutionary Tribonal." You know the story that inspired M. Laurens: The former Comte de Bonchamp is hiding to escape the justice of the Sans-Culottes. They interrogate his daughter, who is only 0 years old. They think that she will tell the secret of nis hiding place; but the child remains impassive and wins by her firmness the hearts of the Judges, who pardon her father. It is another one of those illustrations so willingly taken as subjects of the Sans-Culottes.

They interrogate his daughter, who is only 0 years of the Empress is admirably rendered. This is another historical subject; but why has the painter by the proposed in the air.

M. Laurens also exhibits "St. John Chrysostom" denouncing before the Church the crimes of the Empress is admirably rendered. The "Laat Vettims o

is a preity landscape, full of thought. But why has the painter considered it necessary to make the voices winged personages armed with trumpets?

A very good portrait of Père Didon is exhibited by M. Fernand Cormon. In the "Grenadiers of the Guard at Essing" the same anthor exhibits his great talent as a colorist and faultiess draughtsman. You can judge of it better by this note in the catalogue: "The losses became considerable, and it was necessary to put the Guard in single line to present the same extent of front to the enemy. But now a still greater misfortune comes upon us. The corps of Marshal Lannes began to retreat. A portion of them rushed panic stricken upon us and covered our line of battle. As we were in one line only, our Grenadiers took them by the necks and pushed them behind them, saying: 'Now you needn't be afraid.' 'From the notebook of Capt. Coignet.'

There are two very preity landscapes.' Morning in the Coppiee" and "A Paol at thene Regneur." by M. Gosselin, both fine pieces of composition. 'Helen, 'hy M. Chalon, is well worthy of the School of Fine Arta.

But what is this savare scene? On board a vessel at sea a number of men are hard at work pitching women overboard. This operation presents some difficulty, and the muscles stand out in an extraordicary manner. It is expligraph. The strong destroy the weak.—

Larwin."

In the first place. I must protest. If the women are all to be thrown into the sea. I am very much afraid that the race cannot be perpetuated. And, again, I can only see that men are there who abuse their etrenath by bathling, against their will, the representatives of the gontle sec. It is simply a case of drowning on a large scale, a sought at test, and so ta symbolical picture. It. Delagon and ought to know that in painting, allegory

and the symbolic have also their distinctive coloring, decorative coloring. With the palette so dear to M. Delacroix I can see nothing more than men beating women, which is from every point of visw detestable.

The decorative panel which M. Colin presents under the title of "Postry" is intended for the Hotel de Ville of Paris. I find in it those delicate qualities of coloring which are the glory of his paintings and those caraless attitudes of morindezsa for which he is so remarkable. This "Postry" is one of the rara works of the Salon in which there is artistic thought. I find the same qualities in "Sieep" a study of a woman in bod, by the same painter.

thought. I find the same qualities in "Sleep" a study of a woman in bod, by the same painter.

Landscape is the triumph of the Salon of the Champs Elyaées. Here are two pictures by M. Baillot, which have very justly won the attention of the public: "Sunshine in the Mist," on a plain in which a pond appears. Greese enliven the foreground of the composition. Two second picture is the study of a field covered with flowers. I must also mention an Algerian scene by Mr. Bridgman. "Twilight," executed with a sure brush.

with flowers. I must also mention an Algerian scene by Mr. Bridgman. "Twilight." executed with a sure brush.

For the last few years Swedish painters have exhibited their works in our salons. They have introduced us to the blue landscapes of their coil country. For the past two years Mr. Normans has been wonderfully successful with his works, which are executed with a firm and skifful hand. Mr. Grimelund this year sends us the same note: "A village of Fishermen at Lofoden" and a "Midnight Sun."

M. Gritzerko exhibits an interesting rough sketch of "La Bue de Paris in Havre." Close by M. Duhen, under the title of "lie intering the Park," gives us a rustic landscape in pretty tones, and Mr. Clary displays communicative emotion in his "Morning at Vernon."

I will fanish by mentioning the two great portraits by M. Clairin.—"Sarah Bernhard as Cleopatra" and "Madame Caronin 'Salammbo'." They appear somewhat carelessly executed and rather loud in tone. Are they good likenesses? That is a mero matter of defail when dealing with a portrait by a painter of prominence.

# KING HUMBERT'S TWO SISTERS.

Princess Napoleon, and Maria-Pia, the Dowuger Queen of Portugal.

LONDON, July 1 .- No two sisters could be more dissimilar even from earliest childhood than the two daughters of King Victor Emmanuel. The eldest of the Princesses of Savoy. Clotilde, was a saint. She had accepted her union with Prince Jerome Napoleon (Pion-Plon), and only her admirable picty and stient endurance could have carried her with such dignity through the trials of her wifehood. She suffered in her pride, in her heart, and in her convictions, but never made a sign, and retired to Moncalleri. in Piedmont, a widow against whom never a voice was raised in her husband's country. The younger, Maria Pia, was a merry, laugh ter loving child, full of life and spirits, fend of amusement and pleasure, endowed from her infancy with a strange power of fascination and a royal influence on all those who approached her. She has retained that prerogative to this day, and as Dowager Queen of Portugal she has lost none of the prestige which she exercised on the throne, which exceeds that of her popular daughter-in-law, the Queen.

In one respect only were the two sisters alike; both had the instinctive consciousness. which was not pride, but a profound, innate conception of the duties and responsibilities entailed by their birth; both knew that, belonging to the most ancient reigning house in Europe, they were bound to uphold its tradi-

ing to the most ancient reigning house in Europe, they were bound to uphold its traditions of honor and glory, and they considered it an impossibility to fail in any of the obligations laid upon them; both have led their lives in accordance with this creed, although in a different fashion.

The Queen of Portugal has not even a physical resemblance with Frincess Ciotilde, whose features bore the characteristic stamp of the house of Savoy. Maria Pia, on the contrary, was of slender make and exquisite proportions, and her face revealed the Austrian type inherited from her mother. She might easily have sat for the portrait of one of the archduchesses painted by Velasquez. Her skin was dazlingly fair, her magnificent hair retained the golden aura of childhood far into maturity; she walked remarkably well, and it was a delight to follow her supple and pliant form as she glided through a ballroom or a State function in her father's palace. Without being regularly or classically beautiful, the Frincess Maria of Savoy has often been mentioned as a rival in charm to the Empress of Austria and the Empress Eugénie.

She was born on the 10th of October, 1847, and Pope Pius IX. was her godfather. His Holiness always retained a sincere affection for her. She was matried by proxy in Turin. September, 1862, to the youthful Dom Luis of Portugal making her public entry into Lisbon at the tegrinning of the following month.

Dom Luis had succeeded to the throne the previous year upon the quickly following death of his two elder brothers, carried off suddenly and mysteriously by a disease which was officially called yellow lever, an epidemio of that kind having at times made its appearance in Lisbon, But it was whispered that the two young monarchs had not died a natural death; the word poison was pronounced, and a strong feeling of distrust and alarm was aroused.

The double catastrophe which gave the crown to her husband was too recent at the time of the Princess's marriage not to affect her palnfully. After her two sons were born

lived in fear and apprehension of some threatening, occult peril. In 1897 the Queen paid a
visit to Parisand, with the King, was the gnest
of the Empress of the French at the Tuileries;
but she insisted upon brin ing her children
with her, had rooms prepared for them close
to hers, sont their own nurse to buy the food
they required, and had it prepared in her own
apartment, under her supervision, on a cooking apparatus brought from Portugal.

The visit of the Fortuguese severeigns took
place at the most brilliant epoch of the second
empire; magnificent fêtes were given in their
honor, and Paris wore its most enchanting
aspect of pomp and pleasure. A few weeks
ago Maria Flu returned to the French capital,
shorn of its spendors, herself a widow, re-

empire; magnificent fetes were given in their honor, and Paris wore its most enchanting aspect of pomp and pleasure. A few weeks ago Maria Pia returned to the French capital, shorn of its spiendors, herself a widow, received without state or ceremony, finding not even the ruins of the stately palace where she had been an honored guest. A few private calls and some shopping were the only episodes of that later stay, and she would have come and gone unnoticed and unobserved had it not been for the striking individuality which always asserts itself.

When the eldest of the little princes, the Duke of Braganza, was about 4 years it pleased his mother to have his portrait taken in a Louis MV, dress. The fair beauty of the child was wonderfully enhanced by the picturesque costume and is still much admired. The boy reigns to-day under the name of Charles IV. His brother, the Duke of Oporto, accompanies his mother to Italy.

The constant anxiety of the early years of Maria Pia's marriage at one time seriously affected her health, and in spite of her brave energy and active disposition she was ordered aimost complete rest for a somewhat iong space of time; but even during that period of comparative retirement from public ceremonies and functions her hold on the affection of her people seemed to gain in strength, and it has never waned since. The regard and veneration of the nation surrounds her in her virtual abdication; she has unreservedly surrendered all her royal prerogatives to her son's wife the reigning Queen Princess Amelie, the daughter of the malesty of her presence. Her features have grown more marked, her hair become darker in tone, her complexion less transparent, but her figure is still perfect, her taste in dress as admirable as ever. If at first sight she no longer is deemed beautiful, yet as soon as she perfect to the present king, looked upon Paris as according country. Dom Pedro, the grandfather of the present king, looked upon Paris as as ever more partial to France than to any other forcing country.

Ressini what he thought of the musical phrase. The complier. Who was at once famed for his couriesy, repartee, and uncompromising opinions, answered suavely: "It is very evident, size, that you are a great king, for you take literties with Harmony, who is the Queen of the world."

Rossini also retorted, to the admiration expressed by Bom Pedro for Berlioz, whom he held in light esteem, with the entr remark. Well, size, I will grant you that Berlioz wasted a great deal of time in learning music."

The present King is not musical, nor is Maria Pia. None of the princes of bavoy can pride themselves on a correct ear. King Victor Emmanuel preferred the bown of artillery to the finest opera. His male descendants are more engrossed by physical acutevements and military aciones than the gentler arts, and the Princesses only submitted to being taught the necessary accomplishments. Maria I'la was an excellent horsewoman and a remarkably good shot. She thoroughly enjoyed dancing, swimming, and outdoor exercise, in which she indulged freely in her country residence of Cascnes or Cintra; she was the charming, sympathetic comrade of her sons, who worshipped her, as she had been the lavorite companion of her brother. King Humbert. Kind and womanly withat, she reserved with open arms at Onorto the poor little wife of her discriptioner.

THE NEW CARDINALS,

How Their Political and Personal Traits Affect the Sacreff College, The Italian writer, Raffaello de Cesare, has made all themes bearing upon the Vatican peculiarly his own. In a late issue of the periodical La Nuova Antologia, he has published an article, written with all his pungent accuracy and unbiassed critical sense, on the theme of the last Consistory and the new Cardinals then appointed. He grasps better. perhaps, than any other writer the true meaning of the present situation at liome, or rather at the Vatican, and the modifications that occur in that situation whenever death has sorne away one group of Cardinals and another group steps into view. He sketches, briefly but ably, the life and character of each new dignitary, and shows what influence

he may have in the future Conclave. The new Consistory has relatablished, De Cesare says, that balance between the foreign and the Italian Cardinals which seemed at one time to be menaced. If we count Lucien Bonaparte, born at Rome, as an Italian, and Thomas Zigliani, born in Corsica, as a Frenchman, there are at present in the Sacred College 35 Italians and 28 foreigners. Of these 7 are French, 4 Spanish, 4 German, 3 Austro-Hungarian. 2 Portuguese, 2 Polish, 2 Irish, 2 North American, I English, and one Belgian. One of the Poles, Ledochowsky, is a German subject, the other, Dimajiwsky, an Austrian, These Cardinals are nearly all priests; but six Cardinals are deacons. The new Cardinals are none of them very young. The Archbishop of Tours is 7th and Logue and Malagola, the two youngest, were born in 1840.

Those of the new Cardinals who are the occupants of Episcopal sees will, by apostolic dispensation, return to their dioceses in the usual manner. The others remain in curia, and at present only these receive salaries. The sentiments of the new French Cardinals

are, as might be expected, hostile to united Italy. The nomination of Cardinal Vasgary. Bishop of Strigonia, Primate of Austro-Hun gary, has at this moment a certain importance. But does it mean friendship or estrangement? Cardinal Vasgary, who formerly appeared to hold less extreme views, has of late attacked Italy and her institutions, and shown himself the violent opponent of the proposed law for compulsory civil marriage in Hungary. The discourse addressed by Mgr. Vaughan, Archbishop of Westminster, to the Pontifical Master of Ceremonies, who presented to him the biglietto of his elevation, was completely in accord with the views he had always expressed on the Roman question, and which ne unflinchingly set forth in his sermon at the pro-cathedral, Kensington, last Rosary Sunday. He declared that the Pontiff must be free and sovereign, and that "those enemies of Christianity" who have sworn to destroy the temporal power, comprehended this idea perfeetly. "Some would place the Holy Father at the mercy of a political party, like an Archbishop of Canterbury; some would fain, by persecutions and torments, drive him from his native realm." The Cardinal then went on to say "that the English people, even the Acatholici those who are not Catholic, admire the persistence of Leo XIII. in defending himself against his enemies, for the English, too, are said never to know when they are beaten. The Spanish Cardinal, Sanghe Fores, is a frank and vivacious opponent of Italy. He owes his exaltation to his violent conduct at the Catholic Congress held at Seville, of which

diocese he is Bishop. Michael Logue, Archbishop of Armagh, is a more moderate character and an excellent Bishop. He is remembered for his active charity during a great famine in Donegal when he managed to collect £30,000 for his flock. Mgr. Persico met him while in Ireland. and it is perhaps owing to the good report brought back by this prelate that he has been raised to the purple. Archbishop Walsh of Dublin, it is said, looks at the honors bestowed

Dublin, it is said, looks at the honors bestowed on Logue with indignation. After all, his two predecessors were both made Cardinals. But the Pope, it seems, does not like Mgr. Walsh's Irish polities, and Cardinal Logue is, after all. Primate of all Ireland.

Perhaps the most distinguished personality among the new Cardinals is that of Kopp. Prince Archbishop of Breslau. His nomination is of gloomy augury for France, where the late financial scandals have destroyed all hope of any alliance with the Vatican. So important is this creation to Germany that the Pope asked for the consent of Germany to the elevation of the intransigent Krementz as a set-off against her. Kopp has taken an active interest in the social projects of the young Emperor, and when in Berlin is often the guest of the imperial family. He also enjoys the confidence of the Viennese Chancellery, and the dence of the Viennese Chancellers, and the Austrian Emperor conferred upon him not long since the order of St. Stephen. In fact, the German sun is rising in the Vatican. Ledochowsky, once the most violent opponent of the German Government, has heaped honore upon Kopp almost to the neglect of Krementz. a fact full of meaning. The astute Pole has learned wisdom with time and experience.

Among the Italian Cardinals, Mocenni bold, frank, almost rough personage. He has passed many years as Nuncio in Brazil. For him the temporal power is a dogma which admits of no discussion. He was secretary of the commission of inquiry into the financial scandals of the Vatican, and caused every one to admire the strictness and severity with which he has carried out the economies necessituted by the heavy losses. He is not, as popularly supposed, the brother of Gen. Mocenni, who is a Siennese, while the Cardinal is of Monteflascone, near Viterbo. His habits are active and manly; he smokes like a Turk and hunts like a Nimrod. He had a beau-tiful Angora cat, to which he was devoted, whose tail was cut off by some fiend. I'itiless would have been the fate of the two-legged brute who did the deed had he fallen into the vigorous grasp of the angry Cardinal. Not even the Holy Father could have hindered him

vigorous grasp of the angry Cardinal. Not even the Holy Father could have hindered him from executing a just vengeance.

Persico is a Capuchin, and a very different personage. His life is a romance, he has been mesionary in English India. Bishop in America and Italy, and orator for the Capuchin missions in London. He speaks English, says De Cesare, "like Giadstone." It was bersico who was sent on the famous mission to Ireland, before he was made Secretary of the Propaganda. He is a small man and looks smothered in his robes. Amileare Malagola and Giuse; pe Guarini, the first of whom is Bishop of Fermo, and the second of Messina, are excellent pastors. Nothing but good can be said of them. Malagola is an orator and rarely misses an opportunity of preaching. He has reformed the seminary at Fermo and governs his diocese with apostolic solicitude. He was born at Modena in 1840 of a rich and noble family of Imolese origin. His brother is director of the Institute of Civil Engineers in Naples. The Cardinal was Bishop at 36, Archbishop at 37. He declined to become Archbishop of Bologna, the see to which Cardinal Vanutelli has lately been named.

But no nomination has aroused such universal satisfaction as that of Giuseppe Guarini, Archbishop of Messina, where he has for eighteen years governed with interry affection. The news of his elevation was the signal for a burst of congratulation. Syndicand Giunta went officially to wish nim joy, and the Prefect wrote the following words in answer to the announcement of his nomination: "Guglielmo Capitelli, Frefect of Messina, who, during five years of government, has admired the exalted intellect and infinite pretty of Archishop Guarini, salutes the new Frince of the Church, who has always known how to promote and maintain her harmony with the distinguished eccleshistic and to the deserving citizen." Guarini is a hardsone man and is not without modern culture. His conduct

legitimate interest of the State. Honor to the distinguished ecclesiastic and to the deserving citizen." Guarist is a hardsome man and is not without modern culture. His conduct during the choicra epidemic of 1887 was herote. The lineral journal of Messina halled his elevation, calling nim "a hero of humanism." His career began under the hing of the Two Siellies. He belongs to a noble Sicilian family, and, like all Sielian bishops, lives much with his people, who adore him.

Last come the two Nancios, Gallinberti and Di Pietro. The second of these enters the Sacred College as the inevitable end of a long diplomatic career, during which, if not distinguished for extraordinary ability, he has shown that the rules of his life are prudence and moderation. He was born at a village in the diocese of Tivoli, and is 40 years of age. He is Nuncio at Madritt. Gallmeert, the most important of the new Italian Cardinals, is a Homan, and was born in 1831. He laught ecclesiastical history at the Propagathda was cauon and pronouny at St. John Lateran, Secretary for Extraordinary Leclesiastical Affairs, then Nuncio, then bishop and now Cardinals. He is a journalist and a polemic, not without there. He possesses the quality, rare among ecclesiastica, of decided resolution, Without him the Holy See would never have

made peace with Germany. "He, Schlöser and De Mostel are the tripod which support the most important event of the reign of Leo XIII." says De Cesare. He was consecrated as Archishop at Vienna, whither he repaired after the revolution of Germany. He came back to home only as Cardinal. Now he fears no one and many have cause to lear him. The Floaro calumniates him, accusing him of a desire to conciliate the Quirinal. He has implered the Pope to establish a nonclature in China to save the Catholic missions from French domination. He is the head of the group which is designated by De Cesare, in his work on "The Future Conclave," as the "political group." The ideal which they cherish is the voluntary renunciation of Rome by the Italians, leaving a garrison and considering the city as part of the kingdom, so far as is compatible with the sovereignty of the Ponti, or else an Italian republic under the Presidency of the Pope. Galimberti will exert a calming influence on the counsels of the Vatican. He, together with Kopp, will exert an abamphile ton the Roman question, and he has undoubtedly made his view of that question beard both at Berlin and at Vienna. As for the calumnies which pursue him, he despises them with Olympian indifference.

If the new nominations have not greatly changed the character of the Sacred College, it will yet be seen from the above that in its attitude toward Italy there has been a change during the last two years. At that time France was in the ascendant, having ten Cardinals to represent her, two of them being Lavigerie and Mermelliod. France has since then been steadily declining in power of usefulness to her allies, and Germany, Protestant and modern though she be, has risen in the scala, Now France has but seven Cardinals instead of tan. Her position as a Christian and Catholic power is practically gone. She pulls down the Cross at home and builies in defence of the Cross abroad. This is a reduction to absurdity, and no one can consider it seriously. In these days no cause can bear being

HELEN ZIMMERS.

# EDISON'S PHONOGRAPH AT CHICAGO. And the Uses the Pretty Typewriters Em

From the Richland Tribune. Edison's phonograph has a magnificent setting forth, and you can investigate and enjoy this fascinating instrument to your heart's content utterly free of the annoying nickel. Benutiful young ladies will very obligingly explain the wonderful instrument to your perfect understanding, and treat you as nicely as though they thought you were going to buy one of be interested to learn how the phonograph is being used for teaching languages, also in commercial life. The man of business talks his communations into the instrument's mouthpiece. Later, the typewriter, at her leisure. which is a thing a typewriter is usually very fond of, hangs the tubes in her dainty ears, the dented wax gives back the words of the man of business, and the typewriter puts the matter into a letter. Or the wax cylinder is talked full, sent off by mail. and the words reproduced at the most distant point. It seems

produced at the most distant point. It seems like witcheraft.
"Perhaps you would like to talk into it yourself?" the pretty girl asked, in the sweetest tones, after she had treated me to cylinder after cylinder of songs and brass bands and exercises in the German language.

I said I thought it would be nice. So she put a brand-new wax cylinder on the machine, nicely adjusted the mechanism, and bade me speak into the mouth-piece. I never felt so bashful in my life.

"I don't know what to say." I stammered, after looking vacantly into the mouth-piece and then around the building and then into the bright eyes of the attendant. "Suppose you begin."

you begin.

So she uttered a few remarks, and one or two other people took hold of the thing and said something, looking feelish all the while. Then I likewise took hold again.

"Say, what you think of the phogograph." suggested the young woman, seeing that I felt my resition keanly.

has to return thanks for the honor conferred upon him. There were some hemmings and havings, and a number of whistling noises, interstersed with cloquent pauses, and I could hear the instrument break forth into a cold perspiration as it finished the remarks. Then I put the tubes carefully down. I am to understand, am I, that those con-cluding stanzes represent what I spoke into the machine? I asked in a mild and inoffen-sive tone.

sive tone.
"Just the same," the young lady replied. "Just the same." the young lady replied, with a far-away look in her eye.
"My tonea, my words—everything?"
Everything." she said.
So that explains it. I know now why people do not ask me to sing oftener. I understand why they do not ask me to sing "O Promise Me." and "Daddy Won't Buy Me a Bowwow," and such things, at concerts, and why notedy ever comes to me when the regular tenor is away and asks me to take his place for a Sunday in the choir. I have left hurt about these things, and thought I was kept down by jealousy, but now my mind is cleared of a misunderstanding that might have lain upon it forever, had not Mr. Ecison invented his phonograph. How grateful I am to him.

invented his phonograph. How grateful I am to him.

"And do I understand," I said to the young lady, 'that this cylinder, upon which I have imprinted these remarks, can be preserved."

For centuries, "she answered.

"And my voice, with the information it fails to convey, reproduced indefinitely?"

"While the world lasts," she said.

"But." I pursued, getting anxious, "I understand you can pare off that wax cylinder, destroying the evidence, and use it for more vital purposes. Am I right?"

"Quite right, "she observed.

"Miss Edison," I said, in a trembling voice. "I am not rich, as men count riches, but here is a dollar and a haif.

"Give yourself no uneasiness," the young lady rejoined. "I shall destroy the cylinder, We always do." lady rejoined: "I shall destroy the cylinder We always do."
And so I came away. You will never know what a weird, uncanny thing is your own voice until it comes out of a phonograph. You think you know its sound, but the sound you hear when you speak is not what you bore other people with.

I shall try not to talk so much hereafter.
W.O. FULLER, Jr.

"Several months ago," said a New York physician who recently returned from a trip to the West. "I was in Lincoln, Neb. While there I stopped in one day at a big clothing store. I had been there only a few minutes when some odd and rather rough looking peo-ple came in. They included a whole family of Russians. Within the past few years a good many Russians have settled on farms near Lincoln, and most of them are doing well. This family consisted of the parents and five chil-dren, ranging in ages from 5 to 20 years. dren, ranging in ages from 5 to 20 years. They were all strong and healthy looking, the parents especially being hig and brawny. They could not talk any English, but were age to make their wants known by signs. They purchased clothing for three of the children and I noticed with eurorise that they did not may for it. Instead, the lather simply handed the saiesman asile of paper healing his name and address. After they were gone I asked the clothier how he came to trust such a rough-looking man, of whom he could not have much knowledge. This is what he said:

"These linesian farmers can get credit for anything they want to buy. That party has never been in this store before, and we know nothing about any member of it. Yet they can got anything they want. Last year I gave the liussians credit for \$30,000 worth of clothes. I would gladit have made the amount five times as big. Every other merchant in this city feels the same way about it. No one has suffered the lives of a cent through trusting the Russians, and I have not heard of a single case where a livesian has failed to keep a promise, even as to the minute of making it good. Whom the livesans first eameout here they were such a wild-looking let the natives distrusted them, but in a very short time that feeling wors away, and now their trade is solicited by every one. Their sense of honer they promises is romarkable. They are solicited by every one. Their sense of honor in ke sting tramises is remarkable. Ther are very industrious and saving, but as soon as they have init aside a little money they come to town and buy what they need to make themselves comfortable. The whole family comes, even when only one member has a purchase to make. They are going to make very good citizens."

NOTES ON SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY. Another most valuable series of investigations in regard to the metal best adapted for the construction of bridges has been made by the Austrian Society of Engineers. Some 216 mechanical tests were made by the committee having the matter in hand to determine the quality of wrought iron, of basic, Bessemer, and basic open-hearth steel, the conclusion being that the latter excels all the others in resistance to mechanical attack and distortion Tests were made on lattice girders of 32 feet 10 inches length and 3 feet 11 inches depth. the whole number of girders tested being ten. viz., four of basic open-hearth steel, two of basic Bessemer, and feur of wrought iron. basic Bessemer, and four of wrought iron, some of the latter being Styrien iron, with a tensile strength of 58,000 to \$1,000 pounds, and an elongation in eight inches ranging between 20 and 28 per cent. The Bolomian iron used had a tensile strength of 47,500 to 53,500 pounds, and elongation of 8 to 10 per cent. The basic open-hearth metal was chemically good in quality, and ranged in tensile strength from \$5,000 to 63,000 pounds, with 28 and 26 per cent. elongation. The basic Bessemer showed extremes of 50,000 pounds, with 32 per cent. elongation, and 53,000 pounds, with 17 per cent. stretch. Notwithstanding the fine quality of the Styrian iron the committee gives a decided preference to basic open-hearth steel; with basic disassemer seed the difficulty experienced is in producing uniform material, and the steel is also sensitive to surface injury.

M. Villon, in a communication to the Genis

M. Villon, in a communication to the Genie Ciril on lighting and heating by heavy bydroearbons, criticises unfavorably the usual methods resorted to in the burning of liquid fuel. He is of the opinion, after careful investigation and research, that the conditions to be fulfilled for obtaining complete combustion with such materials are essentially the following: First, a division of the burners, so as to ing: First, a division of the burners, so as to obtain a number of jets of flame, between which the air may arrive in sufficient quantity to insure the perfect combustion of the carbon and hydrogen contained in the fuel; and, seednd, a reception of the heat produced by the divided combustion in question, on a large metal surface covered with water, in permeans contact with the flame, and at the points where combustion takes place. By means of this arrangement the flames cannot attain a too high internal temperature, so that disassociation is prevented, and, indeed, the temperature of propagation of the inflammation or ignition need not be exceeded.

A very interesting paper has lately been read before the New Zealand Institution of Civil Engineers on the subject of heavy rock blasting-granite, gneiss, and limestone-in large blocks. It appears that in some recent operations on an extensive scale for public works large blasts were employed, the rock varying from bedded and jointed gnelss to homogeneous masses of granite, and, on an average, one pound of dynamite dislodged ten tons of stone, the total amount of charge being usually decided on this basis. The separate charges were proportioned in the ratio of ate charges were proportioned in the ratio of the cutes of their least resistance, and this latter was divided by 35 for dynamite, 36 for gelegnite, 43 for gelatine dynamite, 50 for gelegnite, and 12 for biasting powder. It seems that blasts centaining three tens of explosives and another of seven tons were each failures, as they broke up the rock too much. It was found that charges of from one-fourth ton to one and a half tons were the best, but this class of blasting hardly answers with a line of least resistance exceeding forty feet; beyond that, the elasticity of the rock along this line becomes too great for the rock along this line becomes too great for the resistance of the back-off which the charge works, and, instead of throwing the front out, the explosion may merely develop an undulating motion radiating from the charge. The best results were obtained where the rock had one or more loose ends with a nearly vertical face, a strong toe at the quarry floor level being usually first removed by hand blasting before firing the large shot. The length of the addit was made as nearly half the height overhead as practicable, while the most even results were obtained if fifteen multiplied by the least resistance was adopted for the interval between the chambers, and even less with irregularly shaped blasts. the cutes of their least resistance, and this

The efficiency of the compound locomotive used on the Old Colony Railroad is stated in the Providence Journal to have been much increased by improvements due to the ingenuity of F. W. Dean, the inventor. The intercepting valve is placed on the high pressure exhaust pipe, where it branches from the two parts of the receiver. The converting valve is intended to be placed on the high pressure steam chest cover, and is connected to the intercepting valve through the openings, the arrangement being similar to that previously devised, but more compact. The receiver is made of cast iron, is ribbed, and has a very large capacity. When steam is admitted to the high pressure cylinder, it is also admitted below the converting valve, raising this into position: at the same time, by means of the cored passage in the converting valve casing and the connecting pipe, steam is admitted to the top of the intercepting valve through the central passage and closes this valve. When closed the openings are uncovered, steam being thus admitted to the receiver, and thence to the lower pressure cylinder. When the back pressure on the high pressure side of the intercepting valve increases sufficiently it acts upon the top of the converting valve and closes it, thus shutting off the direct supply of steam to the receiver and low-pressure cylinder, and the intercepting valve is then lifted by the live steam that is constantly in the annular space of the intercepting valve; the starting steam which held the valve down is at the same time exhausted into the air. valve through the openings, the arrangement

A marked success is reported to have attended the substitution of steel or iron for mine timbering in England. According to the report of the President of one of the most important coal companies, the adoption of iron props and steel girders was initiated some time ago on a main road 10 feet wide, 300 yards being secured with such props and girders, and covered with three-eighths-inch boiler plate, the girders being set about 3 feet apart. This was done six years ago, and, as yet, not a single girder has been taken out or replaced. The girders used for main roads are 10 feet long, 5 feet by 4 inches by seven-eighths inch, and the section of the props 5 inches by 3 inches by 3. The cost of one girder of 10 feet and two steel props of it feet, and 30 square feet of three-eighths-inch boiler plate, is estimated at about \$5 per lineal or running yard, while for securing the same area with timber, the cost would be from \$2.50 to \$5 per yard. Thus, though the first cost of steel and iron is nearly three times that of ordinary timber, the life of the former is estimated as at least six times that of the latter, with the advantage also of saving the labor of reflixing and the risk of falls, and consequent stoppages during working hours, and again, when a road is done with the materials are still serviceable for the same purpose or salable as scrap.

The latest device in the lin: of boring masboiler plate, the girders being set about 3 feet

The latest device in the lin of boring machines is one that is being manutactured in Cincinnati, which is said to bore all kinds of straight or angle holes for car and bridge work with the greatest rapidity and ease for the operator. There is one single column, with the main roller frame resting on and boited to the same; the vertical part of the column is made to revolve, the centre of which is the centre of the mand el; it is also made to move in and out on the main column, like-wise carrying the spindle and slide moving up and down on the same, operated by hand wise carrying the spindle and slide moving up and down on the same, operated by hand whoel and screw. The rolls are six inches in diameter, all driven by gearing and frie-tion operated by foot power, and these rolls can also be driven by hand at the will of the operator. The manifel is of superior steel, is of large diameter, has a vertical stroke of twenty-six inches and a horizontal stroke of twenty-four inches; the counter-shaft is placed above, and provided with a new device to allow the spindle to be driven at any nosition without changes being required. The tight and loose pulleys are 10 by 5 is inches face, and designed for 1,000 revolutions per minute.

What was at first considered a doubtful experiment viz., the use of coal tar as a means of rendering masonry impervious to water. especially in positions exposed to direct contact with the latter, has proved a practically valuable resort. Used as a coating for masonry built up of very porous stone, far renders it quite impervious even at a depth of some fifty feet of water, and, according to the opinfifty feet of water, and, according to the opinion of those whose experience has been extensive with it, the article should be utilized in all public buildings, particularly those designed for the preservation of works of art, the dissolving action of water, even upon mortar of superior quality, being well known, and also the unfavorable enect of the exudation of water charged with lime saits from the mortar. Two different methods of using the tar are named, viz., in a boiling state in one or several layers, this being suitable for surfaces exhosed to the air, or it may be made to flame up before using, this being appropriate to surfaces which have to be cavered up. It is stated they when boiling coal tar is employed in three coats on manners.